

The Pascagoula Democrat-Star

By P. K. MAYERS & M. B. RICHMOND.

"PEACE, GOOD WILL AND PROSPERITY TO ALL MANKIND."

TERMS—\$2 50 per Annum, in Advance.

VOLUME 20.

PASCAGOULA, MISSISSIPPI, FRIDAY, MAY 23, 1879.

NUMBER 9.

THE COURTS.

REGULAR TERMS.

CIRCUIT COURT—SEVENTH DISTRICT.
JAMES S. HANM, Judge.
THOMAS S. FORD, District Attorney.

Lauderdale county, second Monday in February and August, continuing 18 days.
Kemper county, first Monday in March and September, continuing 12 days.
Clarke county, third Monday in March and September, continuing 12 days.
Wayne county, first Monday in April and October, continuing 6 days.
Greene county, second Monday in April and October, continuing 6 days.
Perry county, third Monday in April and October, continuing 6 days.
Hancock county, third Monday in April and October, continuing 6 days.
Hancock county, first Monday after the fourth Monday of April and October, continuing 12 days.
Harrison county, third Monday after the fourth Monday of April and October, continuing 6 days.
Jackson county, fourth Monday after the fourth Monday of April and October, continuing 12 days.

CHANCERY COURT—7TH DISTRICT.

GEORGE WOOD, Chancellor.

Jackson county, first Monday of March and September, continuing 6 days.
Harrison county, second Monday in March and September, continuing 6 days.
Hancock county, third Monday in March and September, continuing 6 days.
Hancock county, fourth Monday in March and September, continuing 6 days.
Perry county, first Monday in April and October, continuing 6 days.
Greene county, second Monday in April and October, continuing 6 days.
Wayne county, fourth Monday after the fourth Monday of March and September, continuing 6 days.
Clarke county, second Monday in May and November, continuing 6 days.
Lauderdale county, third Monday of May and November, continuing 12 days.
Kemper county, second Monday in May and November, continuing 12 days.
Monthly Rules of Chancery Court on the second Monday in each month.

PROFESSIONAL.

Dr. B. F. Travis.

Augusta, Perry County, Mississippi.
Having located permanently at Augusta, Mississippi, he respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of that place and surrounding country.

Dr. John J. Harry.

Handshoe, Miss.
Having located permanently in Handshoe, Mississippi, he respectfully tenders his professional services to the people of Handshoe, Mississippi City, Stonehill, and surrounding country.

Dr. D. C. Case.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Having permanently located at Ocean Springs, he offers his professional services to the people of the town and surrounding country. Thirty years extensive experience in the valley of the Mississippi and in the city of New Orleans, enables him to offer his professional services as consulting physician to the members of the fraternity who are practicing at the towns along the coast.

R. Seal.

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Mississippi City, Miss.
Practices in all the Courts of the Seventh Judicial District.

C. H. Wood.

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Mass Point, Miss.
Practices in the Courts of Jackson, Harrison, Hancock, Perry and Greene.

Dr. A. K. Northrop.

DENTAL SURGEON.
Office at Pass Christian, Miss.
Will visit all points upon the Coast, giving notice when he moves, at present at Pass Christian.

ROBERT SEAL.

H. BLOOMFIELD.

Seal & Bloomfield.

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW.

Seranton, Miss.

Will practice in all the Courts of Jackson county, Mississippi. Each partner will continue to practice at his individual capacity in all the Courts of the Seventh Judicial District.

Ben Lane Poyry.

LAWYER.

Bay St. Louis, Hancock County, Miss.

Will attend regularly the courts in Hancock, Harrison and Jackson counties, and will attend all calls from any of these counties at any time.

N. R.—Has had twenty-five years experience in a general practice of law in all the courts.

Special attention to collections, and to the securing and enforcement of doubtful and bad debts, by new and original methods.

J. P. Carter.

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Augusta, Perry County, Miss.

Will practice in the Courts of the Seventh Judicial District.

F. N. Blount M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Respectfully tenders his services to the citizens of Pascagoula, Seranton and Moss Point.

Office—On Pascagoula street, opposite the railroad crossing, Seranton. Hours—10 A. M. to 2 P. M., and 5 to 7 P. M. Residence at the Sea-shore.

Dr. W. D. Bragg.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Is permanently located at Moss Point, Miss., and will practice in the town and country.

Office of C. S. Stewart's Drug Store.

PASS CHRISTIAN.

E. E. Jordy, N. E. Bailey, Jr.,
Pass Christian, New Orleans.

JORDY'S Cheap Store!

Pass Christian, Miss.

NO BRANCHES!

Fresh Stock!

Lower Prices!

We Sell as Low as New

Orleans all kinds of

Groceries,

Dry Goods,

NOTIONS, SHOES, HATS,

HARDWARE,

Willoware, Woodenware,

Crockery, Tinware.

STOVES! STOVES!

Cheapest in the State!

We Buy for Cash:

WOOL, COTTON,

HIDES, TALLOW,

SACKS, BEESWAX,

GAME AND POULTRY.

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Beersheba Springs, Grundy county, Tenn.

March 21, 1879.

Private Boarding

A few boarders, by the day, week or month, with or without lodging, can find accommodations at a private boarding house near the railroad depot, on Pascagoula street, Seranton, Miss. Terms in accordance with the times.

MRS. F. A. BLAKE.

May 9, 1879.

Crescent Hotel,

(Front street, near Railroad.)

RAY ST. LOUIS, - - MISS.

MRS. C. W. LIST, Lessee.

This well-known and popular sea-side hotel has been thoroughly renovated and refitted, and is now open for the reception of boarders. No pains will be spared to satisfy all who patronize this hotel. The beautiful grounds, the neat cottages attached, makes this hotel peculiarly desirable. All the conveniences for bathing and bathing. \$2 per day.

May 9, 1879.

Private Boarding

BY MRS. J. J. DALE,

Pass Christian, Miss.

Board by the day, week or month.

TERMS VERY REASONABLE.

May 9, 1879.

JOHN L. VILLA,

Orleans House,

Biloxi, Miss.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

May 9, 1879.

—The latest out: Those beautiful new hats for ladies and children at Dees.

A Touching Letter.

Christian Observer.

The following letter was written just before being attacked by the yellow fever last summer. The writer stood at his post like a good soldier. As he anticipated, his attack proved fatal:

SOMERVILLE, TENN., Oct. 7, 1878.

My dear, sweet mother: As I am walking in the midst of the dead and the dying every day, I cannot but think that there is a reasonable prospect of my being taken down any hour; and should I be taken, there is every probability against my recovery, for, up to this time, only one adult male patient has recovered. I seat myself, precious mother, with perfect composure, to write you a letter which I will carefully look up in my trunk, with another to my angel wife. In the event of my death these letters will be found, and will, I am sure, be a great comfort to you both. I wrote your letter yesterday. Once when she thought she would probably be taken from me, and I came to my care a tender infant, our first-born, our golden-haired Nannie, she was thoughtful enough to write me a most comforting letter for my perusal after her decease. It pleased God to spare her, but I still have her precious letter. I have now reciprocated and written her a letter which she will prize, whether I live or die.

Dear mother, it has occurred to me that you, too, ought to be remembered in this way. I cannot forget how you grieved that you had not a word or a line from my dear brother who fell in battle. It shall not be so in my case. I pen these lines to testify my passionate love and tender devotion to her who bore me. Mother, this letter will, of course, cause you to shed tears, but thank God, there is a sense in which they will not be bitter tears. I bless my God, standing as it were face to face with the grim monster, death, that I can triumphantly exclaim: "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?" I thank God for such a mother. Oh, how I should have been your teachings! Your mother, often, alas! your things have been disregarded, in the main they have been to me. I followed where you led, and was brought to the cross of Christ. I have to confess, with sorrow, that I have not been as faithful and ungrate as I should have been. But your dear heart forgives me, and I write simply because I feel that all the facts in the face, and bound to admit that all the liabilities are against me, with a direct interposition of the God of God. My faith is strong, I feel that God has heard our prayers; but then we always pray, "thy will be done." Now it may be that I will take me. The few who remained in Somerville after the falling, and it is plain that, unless help comes soon from abroad, there will be not only none left to wait upon the sick, but even to bury the dead. My friend Mr. S., with whom I have been rooming for several weeks, is down, his recovery is very doubtful. [He died.] I am nursing him, and although I now feel well, I know that I am liable to be taken down at any hour. I have prepared me a bed at home, and if I am taken I shall try to get to it. You know that the C. family [refugees from Memphis] are in my house. Mr. C. died a few nights ago. Mrs. C. is still down. The rest of the family have had the fever and recovered. If I die in their hands I will direct them to give you and my dear wife an account of my last hours. You have no conception of the malignity of this disease. It hurries people rapidly into eternity.

I wish to say that I have no fears of death. Jesus has robbed it of all its terrors. Indeed, it seems to me that it will be sweet to die. But I want to live to serve God, and comfort my family and you all. If God spares me I shall never cease to bless His name for all the unspeakable things that He has taught me in all these scenes through which I am passing. I will be a better man, and a more efficient minister. Oh! God I have felt how very delightful it is to do good to others. I go my rounds, and the faces of God's dear afflicted people just light up at my coming. I am engaged daily in smoothing dying pillows, comforting aching hearts, and officiating at the graves of God's saints. It is a glorious and blessed work.

I could write on and on, but I must hasten to conclude. My dear, dear old father, I must say a word to you. Son never loved father more. You have been so good and kind to me. You love our blessed Saviour, and you will enter into our heaven by His blood. To my dear sister M.; to my equally dear sisters A. and K., and to "baby Eda," I send messages of the fondest and deepest affection. They all love Jesus, and are precious to my heart. We will all be one united family in heaven. I have prayed for this. It was not to much too ask, and I am sure it has been granted. If God takes me away by this pestilence, I will meet you all one by one at the gates. You will all help D. to take care of those two angel children, Nannie and Frank. How sweet their names are to me! Did God ever make sweeter children? I commit you all to God. Farewell until we meet in heaven!

Your own most devoted son and brother.

F. M. HOWELL.

Not the Man.

COOK'S POINT, BURLESON CO. TEX., May 1, 79

To the Editor of the Pegasus:

In your paper of the 21st April, containing the detailed account of the murder of Dr. Baze, in the parish of Calcasieu, La., it appears that one Henry Saucier is an accomplice in the murder.

I am in receipt of letters from my family at Bay St. Louis, Miss., that the impression is among my friends and acquaintances in your city, as well as at my former home, Bay St. Louis, that I am the Henry Saucier implicated in the murder. My name is John Henry Saucier, and I am generally called by my middle name.

I have been in this county of Burleson and State of Texas since November, 1877, and have never been absent from my mercantile business until last February, when I paid a visit to my family, being then absent from this place three weeks.

To satisfy my many friends and family that I am accused wrongfully, I send you a certificate, signed by the most prominent citizens of this place, which I pray you to publish in your valuable paper.

Respectfully,

J. H. SAUCIER.

COOK'S POINT, TEXAS, May 1, 1879.

We, the undersigned, citizens of Cook's Point, do hereby certify that we have known J. Henry Saucier, since November, 1877, and that he has been at this place during the whole year, 1878, engaged in the mercantile business; that he has never been absent himself until last February, when he visited his relatives at Bay St. Louis, being then absent three weeks:

A. S. Broadnax, judge of the thirty-second district; W. J. Moore, J. W. Alford, J. A. Hellums, postmaster; Wm. Sherrill, J. C. Jones.

I, V. D. Terrebonne, Jr., Sixth justice of the peace and ex-officio notary public, in and for the county of Burleson, State of Texas, do hereby certify that the above named subscribers are all personally known to me, and that the statement in the foregoing to be true and correct.

Witness my hand at office in Burleson county, Texas, this 2d day of May, A. D. 1879.

V. D. TERREBONE, JR., Sixth justice of the peace and ex-officio notary public.

Mississippi Inland R. R.
Letter from the Hon. M. A. Metts.
Louisville Index.
LOUISVILLE, MISS., April 22, 1879.
ED. INDEX: In your paper of the 11th inst., I find an editorial, the purport and object of which is doubtless to attract attention to the great importance of a railroad through the center of the State leading to our gulf coast, calling upon myself and others as to the prospect of such a road being built and the means of accomplishing an object so greatly desired and so much needed by our people.

First, when the Legislature meets next January, let a charter be obtained for a road running from the northern boundary of the State to or near Mississippi City. I would suggest that the charter be for a liberal one, and for a road entirely separate and distinct from the Ship Island, Ripley and Kentucky railroad. The corporation when organized under said charter should be entirely and altogether a new company. Then grant to said company the lands, rights, privileges and franchises granted to Ship Island, Ripley and Kentucky Railroad by act of the Legislature approved February 28th 1878. See Sheet Acts 1878, page 224.

Let the Legislature go further in aid of this great State enterprise, and sell to said company at a mere nominal price the internal improvement lands of the State, regardless of where located.

And further, the Legislature should memorialize congress, asking that honorable body to renew and extend the beneficent donation of lands made to the Gulf and Ship Island railroad in 1856, to aid in the construction of this enterprise which is so pregnant with grand results to the entire people of the State.

But, sir, you say a liberal charter and all these lands as a mere bonus would not build the road. This I admit. I would have the legislature go further and do still more for this grand work. The present lease of the penitentiary convicts expire on the 1st of June, 1880. It will be the duty of the next Legislature to make arrangements for the safe keeping, caring for and utilizing the labor of the convicts. Let the convict labor as far as possible be directed into the channel of internal improvements, to building of railroads, constructing and repairing levees, instead of being farmed out for the benefit of the few, where their labor comes in direct and daily conflict with the honest labor of the country. Let this be the rule, and then let the members of the next Legislature all along this line of this contemplated railroad ask that this company when properly organized have as many convicts as they can employ for a period of ten years, or until the road is completed; the company paying the State a small compensation to indemnify the State for expenses for the labor of said convicts. Then let the counties through which the road will pass, raise a sum, either by subscription for stock, private donation, or by taxation sufficient to feed and guard the convicts whilst constructing the road through each respective county. And now if such legislation as here briefly adverted to can be had, why should it not be? Then who will say that we may not yet at no very distant day have a railroad running through the whole length of our own noble State, connecting the northern part thereof with the seaboard, and a grand city rising upon our coast that ere long would be the pride and glory of the whole State.

Yes, with a magnificent domain as here contemplated, with labor almost without price or cost, with a people alive to their interest, and united, I say that it can and will be done.

I would be pleased to hear from all the distinguished gentlemen named by you; and in addition I would be pleased to hear from my noble young friend, Hon. Charley Wood; also Hon. J. P. Carter of the coast. Well do I recollect the great interest they manifested in 1878 on this question. Now is the time to work.

Respectfully,
M. A. METTS.

We would also be pleased to hear from Hon. J. P. Carter and Chas. Wood upon this subject, and offer them the free use of our columns for this purpose. Or if any other gentleman in the State has any matured thoughts upon the subject of this important project we would be pleased to have them for publication.

How Congress Can Veto Hayes
St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Let congress stay in session like the Long Parliament to guard the liberties of the people. Let Mr. Hayes remember that one of the results of the Long Parliament was that Charles lost his head. And let the democratic congress remember that they no longer represent the cause of a mere party, but that of the whole people—the cause of popular self-government. No step backward!

Written for the Democrat-Star.
BYRON.

O come, thou muse, and sing a song of passion and of care;
Come tell of life in all its varied scenes; come now and share
With me thy bounteous store of wealth in verse; sing of a great
Soul that in olden time did thrive, tell how he lived in state
And luxury and wealth; tell of his passions wild, his life,
Spent but for glory here below, and then tell of his strife.
Yes, sing the poet's name, that climbed the rugged ladder "Fame,"
And stood upon its topmost round, and reached above in vain
Another step to grasp, by which he higher up could go;
Then sighed he with the winds that did around him gently blow,
Because his lofty soul, already 'bove the rest, could up
No higher climb. Yet, there, he from a giving world, the cup
Of "Fame" did quickly drain, and longingly did wish for more.
He spoke, and nations hushed to hearken to his rhyming lore;
Yes, nations vast stood gazing, wondering on the mighty man;
They offered to his name the conquering victor's dewy palm;
They lavished, yes, profusely, on him all they had to give;
And still his ever thirsting soul reached out for more to live,
Grasped after *Iguis-Fatus* visions bright; and when the earth
Had naught to spend on this proud son of hers, he called her dearth.
Yes, after sipping till he drained the brimming fountain, vast,
He from his lips the golden goblet to the earth did cast,
And cursed the peak on which he stood, because its brow was stout,
Could bear him not a little higher up. He gazed about,
And with the lightning's dash did talk, the thunder's roar with scorn
He heard, and laughed because he thought no beauty in the morn.
The God of day, the queen of night, as equals he did claim;
And from the stars, their homage great, he was not loath to gain.
But while in all this glory proud he stood, his spirit great was sad;
He knew no lasting happiness, he felt, though seeming glad,
The pang, yes cutting pang, that sin had left o'er which to mourn.
He felt the blow that laid his conscience, bleeding, weary, torn,
Upon the altar of his pride. Though outwardly he seemed
To revel in, enjoy the pleasures of this fleeting dream,
His soul, most wretched was. When friends around him fell, he had
No "resource save his own reflection, lonely, drear and sad,"
Presenting to himself no prospect here, nor further on,
"Except this selfish satisfaction," living quite beyond
His betters here. No God he claimed, to whom his soul could pour
Out all its griefs and woes; his tow'ring spirit could not soar
To God and leave its sorrows there. And thus through life, though great
And grand he was; though lauded to the skies; though his estate
Of verse, his fancy painted in rare thought, gave him a name,
Of which a stepmother might be proud, gave him his fame,
That yet is sounded o'er his grave, that yet on every breath
That stirs, is borne to every clime; yet in this happy wealth,
He lived and wished he had not lived at all. 'Tis sad to tell
How this proud son of earth, this gem of poets fell.
He died regretting all those by-gone years, for what he might
Have done—died drawing o'er his soul an everlasting night.
Clinton, April 15, 1879.

Evarts' Record.

N. Y. World.
If any democrat desires to decorate the repeal of the statutes for the abuse of the army at the polls with expressive phraseology, we advise him to insert in the bill enacting it certain words used by Mr. Evarts in a great speech in this city, January 12, 1875. In that speech Mr. Evarts called upon the American people to demand the "absolute abstinence of the Federal power from interference in the States, except upon the invitation of the legislature for the suppression of actual violence, and upon its withdrawal immediately and necessarily after the violence is suppressed."

The Tail of the Grant Movement.
Grant, it is stated, wants Postmaster General Key to have the second place on his ticket. This will be a tremendous addition to the boom. With Key tied on as a conciliator the Southern people would doubtless fairly foam at the mouth with enthusiasm.

The Shah of Persia has written a new book, and every newspaper critic in that land will say it is the most able and interesting work ever issued from the press. They would rather tell a lie than have their heads chopped off.

"Whatever shall I do with such a bad boy," said a loving mother as she strove to impress on the mind of her six-year old tow-head his manifold troublesomeness. "Oh, you let me alone; I ain't hail as bad as I can be."

The Senatorship.

MONTICELLO, Miss., May 15, 1879.

Editor Democrat-Star:

I observe in your last issue, copied from the Aberdeen Examiner, the opinion I expressed, that if ex-President Davis, now of our sea coast, is not elected United States senator to succeed Bruce, then the Hon. E. Barksdale will be. I think all careful observers of public sentiment within the democratic party, will coincide with the above opinion. As the present distinguished Senator (Lamar), resides in North Mississippi that great section of the State will doubtless concede the other senator to South Mississippi, if we present a candidate entirely acceptable. At least, that would be the right and proper thing, and in keeping with the generosity heretofore shown us. If, on the assembling of the legislature in 1880, that body should come to the conclusion that it would be best for the interest of the State and country to bring forward the honored name of Jefferson Davis, and he will consent to serve, I venture to make the prediction, that Mr. Barksdale will not oppose him. I say this because I know, and I believe you know, that Barksdale is one of our great men who always sticks to his deserving friends, and who will not sacrifice them to promote his own advancement. It is well known that he has been a life-long friend and supporter of Mr. Davis, in sunshine and storm, in peace and in war, and I do not believe he will now occupy an attitude of opposition to the old chief—the idol of all Mississippians.

So much by way of prelude—now a word as to Maj. Barksdale. He needs no fulsome eulogiums from me. The columns of the Mississippi and Clarion, for thirty years past, and his able speeches in many a hard fought canvass, from the Tennessee line to your coast, seem to render words of praise of the great editor out of place, superfluous and unnecessary. For that long period he has been known, and well known, to the people of Mississippi and to most reading people throughout the Union. His voice and pen have never been idle, and they have always advocated the principles of the democratic party. The piney woods section of our State, as we all know, has always found in him, both by voice and pen, a warm advocate and friend. Of course, you remember with what determination he advocated a change of representation, so that each one of our small counties should have at least one representative. He has at all times strenuously urged the building of the Ship Island railroad, and the improvement of the rivers leading to the seaboard. It may be said, with truth, that Barksdale is not a statesman of the theoretical or mere rhetorical order. He is a plain, hard-working business man who has the ability, the will, and the tact to work, and work effectually, in and out of legislative committees in obtaining from the general government that "material aid" to which the State is justly entitled, and which we so much need in recovering from the desolation of war. This is above all party considerations. We are very poor. We need aid, and we want practical statesmanship to obtain it. Mr. Barksdale is now in the full prime of his physical and intellectual powers, and to place him in the senate will not only be for the interest of the State, but a just and appropriate crown of honor to a life spent in home service for the people of Mississippi. He would go there with a reputation already established. As a political writer it is co-extensive with the Union. His style of oratory, though at times capable of arousing the enthusiasm of the multitude, is more solid than showy, and peculiarly adapted to the debates of the Senate. He is a logician of the highest order, and great on facts and figures, and it may be safely predicted, that if elected to that august body he will soon take the front rank as a ready debater. His political and historical information is inexhaustible, and now in the full maturity of his powers, after so many years of arduous service in behalf of his party and State, it seems fitting and proper, and a just compliment to the press to give him a seat by the side of the gifted Lamar. This, I believe, is the wish of

THE SHAH OF PERSIA HAS WRITTEN A NEW BOOK, AND EVERY NEWSPAPER CRITIC IN THAT LAND WILL SAY IT IS THE MOST ABLE AND INTERESTING WORK EVER ISSUED FROM THE PRESS. THEY WOULD RATHER TELL A LIE THAN HAVE THEIR HEADS CHOPPED OFF.

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